

DIME NOVEL ROUND-UP

A monthly magazine devoted to the collecting, preservation and literature of the old-time dime and nickel novels, libraries and popular story papers.

Vol. 49 No. 11

November 15, 1970

Whole No. 458

The Anatomy of Dime Novels

No. 20 Stories of the Stage

by J. Edward Leithead



DIME NOVEL SKETCHES NO. 131

INDIAN TALES

Publisher: General Intelligence and Publishing Co., 68 Arcade, Providence, R. I. Dates: 1874. Issues: 2 (highest number seen advertised). Size: 10x7". Pages: 24. Price: 15c. Schedule of Issues: Not known. Illustrations: Line illustration on front cover. This is one of probably many local publications issued in dime novel format. It is assumed that distribution did not exceed the boundaries of New England.

IN MEMORIAM

J. EDWARD LEITHEAD

Born 1897 — Died September 24, 1970

When the nickel novel was on its way out, along came a quantity of "pulp" magazines to replace them. Among the most popular of these was the Clayton magazine entitled "Ace-High," and probably the most popular writer for this was J. Edward Leithead, who wrote novels and serials in great quantity. He was one of the few authors who could turn out stories of high quality in a constant stream, and his name was in the table of contents more often than any other.

He was a great reader and collector of dime novels; particularly those with a western flavor. He not only knew personally some of the dime and nickel novel writers, but also knew some of the artists who drew the pictures on the covers of the old weeklies.

When I published Happy Hours Magazine, Ed was a subscriber from the beginning, back in 1925, and avidly sought out the missing numbers needed to complete some of his novel files. At first he belonged to the Happy Hours Brotherhood under a nom-de-plume—C. A. McCarthy, which he later told me had been his mother's name. As Ace-High started in 1921, he had already written some novels when he joined the H. H. B.

Looking at the list of the original charter members, I see few who are alive today; many were in their seventies back in 1925, but luckily some were in their twenties. So now, Ed

Leithead, too, has gone. A real wonderful gentleman, a true novel collector, and a man we hate to spare.

—Ralph P. Smith

Just heard the sad news, that Mr. J. Edward Leithead passed away suddenly September 24, 1970.

Ed had been failing since last spring from a heart condition since 1957 but was able to work until 1961 when he retired. In fact, he was writing various items all summer. It was something he loved to do and did well.

It was that awful 92 degree heat and high humidity that really got to him. He went down town on Wednesday, September 23, but got home safely, but on Thursday he was rushed to the hospital and died within two hours.

Mrs. Leithead sent in the very sad news, she said they had been married for 44 years.

Yes, we all of the Brotherhood are going to miss him very very much. He has been a member of the H. H. Brotherhood and Dime Novel Roundup ever since it started in 1925 by Ralph Smith, and your writer of this column, Ralph F. Cummings. That's 45 years ago—a long time. He was a great author as well as he wrote many fine stories for the Clayton Company in New York in such fine publications as Ace High, Ranch Romances, and many other magazines, as well as many articles for the Dime

DIME NOVEL ROUNDUP—Vol. 49, No. 11, Whole No. 458, November 15, 1970
Published monthly at 821 Vermont St., Lawrence, Kansas 66044. Edited by Edward T. LeBlanc, 87 School St., Fall River, Mass. 02720. Second class postage paid at Lawrence, Kansas. Assistant Editor, Ralph F. Cummings, 161 Pleasant St., South Grafton, Mass. 01560. Subscription: \$3.00 per year. Ad Rates—9c per word, \$1.50 per column inch; \$3.25 per quarter page, \$4.50 per half page and \$7.50 per page. Ads should be submitted by the 15th of the month in order to assure publication in the following month's issue.

Novel Roundup.

He was a real friend to everybody
who knew him and one of our staunch-
est friends that anyone could have,
and we are going to miss him. God
bless him wherever he may be.

—Ralph F. Cummings

I have just heard that Ed Leithead
has passed away. This is a great
shock to lose two such old timers like
George French and now Ed Leithead.
The Roundup lost a valued contrib-
utor and all of us who knew him lost
a good friend. May he rest in peace.

—Stanley A. Pachon,
Bethlehem, Pa.

I will miss Ed. He was a friend.

—Eddie LeBlanc

J. EDWARD LEITHEAD THE DIME NOVEL KING By Buckskin Bill

J. Edward Leithead was an historian
A researcher of dime novels
Their authors, artists and publishers
by name;

He was the authority on paper backed
thrillers,
That had derived world wide fame.

He had followed every trail they's
traveled,
And he knew every character as well;
He had made a life time study
Of every publication of the dime
novel,
As in this Dime Novel Roundup mag-
azine
Thrilling stories he did tell.

As a writer about dime novels,
J. Edward Leithead
Has won world wide fame
And he is known throughout the land;
As a celebrated and renowned author
His stories about dime novels were
sure ground.

There was not a dime or nickel novel
He did not know about;
In all of the Western libraries
He followed the old time
Buckskin clad scout.

One living character he followed,
With tireless pains;
The King of Scouts in Buckskin,
The Famous Knight of the Plains.

And in his search with patience,
He round up with thrill;
The complete library of
The Buffalo Bill Stories,
The adventures of Buffalo Bill.

If you cared to know about dime nov-
els;

You could have asked the King of
Dime Novel searchers,
For, indeed, he was the man;
J. Edward Leithead
Also was a famous Western writer,
As well as a dime novel fan.

He was familiar with Beadles
Black and whites
And the brilliant colored covers too;
Of dime and nickel novels
Old and new.

He was a large collector
Of dime and nickel libraries
And the thick paper covered novels
too;

Published in the late 1890's and early
1900's
All the way through.

His large library was housed
At his grand estate
Catalogued and kept, with special
care;
For he knew, these old time thrillers
Were costly and very rare.

Mr. Leithead won his fame
As a western magazine writer
Of stories of real thrill;
As good, if not better than
The dime novel adventures
Of his favorite hero, Buffalo Bill.

Farewell, J. Edward Leithead,
You have come to the end of
The dime novel trail;
But you are not forgotten,
Your parads of the Dime Novel Round-
up
Your fond memory, they will hail.

And now; in this last salute
We mourn your loss in grief and pain
We'll miss you around the camp fire
Upon a higher plain.

Good Bye! J. Edward Leithead,
The Dime Novel King;
We mourn your loss in lament and
sorrow old pard.
Your praise, we'll sound and sing.

The Anatomy of Dime Novels

No. 20 Stories of the Stage

by J. Edward Leithead

The farther I go in this Anatomy Series the more I marvel at the varied assortment of adventure stories issued by dime novel publishers, particularly Frank Tousey and Street & Smith. If there is any spot on earth that dime novelists missed as a setting for "the other side of the hill," which men of daring have not explored (on the printed page, at least), I would like to know what place has been overlooked. In the Frank Reade and Jack Wright tales, writers took to the air as well as land and sea.

Sometimes the adventurous hero was motivated by a driving curiosity that took him to the far corners for a look-see, often, too, it was done in the course of pursuing a profession. After all, living is an adventure in itself, and many a professional, whatever his line, may run the gamut of experience without ever visiting strange and exotic lands.

In this instance, I'm thinking of the theatrical profession, and when you dig into the subject you discover that dime novels about the stage were quite a bunch. Publisher Frank Tousey obviously had a strong liking for show business, theater and circus and Wild West show, as he published so many novels featuring them. The following is not a complete list of Tousey black-and-white novels dealing with the stage, but includes most of them:

Wide Awake Library Nos. 873, Behind the Scenes, or, Out With a New York Combination, by Peter Pad; 1332 The Actor's. A Story of Trials and Triumphs On and Off the Stage, by Gus Williams.

Comic Library No. 168, Corkey, or, The Tricks and Travels of a Super.

New York Detective Library No. 486, Humpty Dumpty Dick, or, The Harlequin Detective.

Happy Days Nos. 691-694, Ahead of the Show, or, The Adventures of a Young Advance Agent, reprinted 1226-1229; 868-871, Ally, the Actor's

Son, or, The Boy Who Ran the Show, reprinted 1359-1362; 597-600, Arthur, the Actor, or, The Boy Who Made Good, reprinted 1152-1155; 431-434, Barnum's Bowery Boy, or, The Actor Who Saved New York, not reprinted in H-D; 678-681, A Born Actor, or, The Boy Who Became a Star, reprinted 1214-1217; 231-238, The Boy Manager, or, Ups and Downs of Theatrical Life, not reprinted in H-D; 363-366, Dick Wilton & Company, or, Life Before the Footlights, not reprinted in H-D; 789-792, From Call Boy to Star, or, The Rise of a Young Actor, reprinted 1315-1318; 74-81, Herman, the Boy Magician, or, On the Road With a Variety Show, not reprinted in H-D; 601-604, Joe and the Jap, or, Juggling With a Knockabout, reprinted 1283-1286; 374-377, Joe, the Star Dresser, or, From the Footlights to Fortune, not reprinted in H-D; 493-497, Left to Himself, or, The Struggles of a Boy Actor, reprinted 1074-1077, 1534-1536.

Young Sleuth Library, 143 issues, some reprints of stories by Dr. Harry Enton and Lu Senarens, but mostly new ones by Walter F. Mott. Young Sleuth had his share of theatrical mysteries to solve: Nos. 4, Young Sleuth and the Beautiful Actress, or, The Diamond Thieves of New York; 7, Young Sleuth Behind the Scenes, or, The Keen Detective's Great Theatrical Case; 52, Young Sleuth and the Opera House Mystery, or, Murdered Behind the Scenes; 74, Young Sleuth on the Stage, or, An Act Not on the Bills; 93, Young Sleuth and the Corsican Knife Thrower, or, The Mystery of the Murdered Actress; 123, Young Sleuth and the Actor's Strange Crime, or, The Murder Before the Footlights.

Old Sleuth's Own (George Munro) No. 23, Snap and Johnny, the Song and Dance Artists, or, From the Streets to the Footlights, by Old Sleuth (Harlan Page Halsey).

I have here, loaned for the pur-

pose of doing this article, No. 20 of the series gradually anatomizing most or all of the varied subjects which entertained thousands of readers weekly in the heyday of the dime novel, a nice lot of the color covers published by Frank Tousey and Street & Smith about the theater.

Fred Fearnot seems to have been among the first to appear on the stage, in No. 7 of *Work and Win*, Fred Fearnot as Actor, or, *Fame Before the Footlights*, dated January 20, 1899 the author probably Harvey K. Shackelford, as he and George W. Goode wrote *Work and Win*. The cover is by the artist A. Berghaus, depicting the stage of the Opera House in a small country town named Homerville. Fred and his chum Terry Olcott are in the town on other business than the theater, but in the morning paper see the announcement that Hammond's Theatrical Company, from New York, will play at the Homerville Opera House the next night. Fred and Terry run into the manager, Hammond himself, who says:

"See here, Fearnot, I'm in a deuce of a fix. One of my company has left me and another has to fill two roles. Are you two footloose at present?"

"Yes," says Fred, "We've attended to the business that brought us. We haven't a thing to do."

"Then," says Hammond, "why not go along with us and help us out. I'll give you twenty-five dollars a week and expenses."

"Do you mean both of us?" Fred asks.

"Yes, for Frank Gale has been threatening to quit, because I won't pay him two salaries for the two roles he's played the last three nights."

"Well, now, see here, Hammond, neither one of us are actors."

"Oh, that's all right. I saw enough of both of you on the Erie train to convince me that you can add a new feature to the show by your singing. We don't have any singing in the play but it is easy enough to ring it in."

Fred and Terry go down to the Opera House and are rehearsed by Manager Hammond. Fred had told him "Don't expect too much. We have

never sang or played on the stage in our lives except at social entertainments."

But after Hammond has heard them, he is elated. "Why, you both have splendid voices and your singing will catch the crowd. Nellie and Elsie—two of the show girls in the play—are pretty good singers, but the men are simply execrable."

"Both Gale and Innes (actors) came in while the manager was talking to Fearnot and Olcott. Hammond said Fred and Terry were going to help them out that night, and maybe longer if they made the hit the manager thought they should."

"Good! Good!" exclaimed the two professionals as though really glad to have the boys from New Era in the company.

"When Fred and Terry returned to the hotel they proceeded to arrange a programme of songs they would sing, and when they came down at supper time found the two girls of the company quite elated over the news of their joining them. They went down to the Opera House in a body and prepared to do their part when the time came for them to go on."

"The play was a really attractive one, based upon a story of the American Revolution, in which a British officer was engaged in a plot to force the daughter of an American patriot to marry him in order to save the life of her lover, who was a prisoner in his hands."

"There was a great deal of patriotic declamation in the play that drew enthusiastic applause. There was a comic character who provoked much laughter, and a heroic young patriot who played the part of a spy for the purpose of rescuing the other young patriot who was the lover of the girl. In one scene there was an old-fashioned well on a farm, with a long sweep that drew the bucket up or down, such as was used in Colonial days before ropes and windlasses came into general use. An interview between the British officer and the Yankee girl was to take place at the well."

"After the interview, which was an extremely pathetic one, made so by

the girl's pleading for the life of her lover, Fred and Terry were to go on dressed as rustics, and there in the moonlight (furnished by the spotlight), render the song of 'The Old Oaken Bucket.' As soon as the girl and the redcoat officer had separated, Fred went on stage, looking about him like one who was fearful of being seen, and for several minutes kept the audience watching him with the deepest interest. Finally he signalled Terry on. They labored with the long sweep, drawing up a bucket of water and taking turns drinking gustily. Then they began speaking lines never written in the play, in low tones, as if afraid of being overheard, yet every word of which reached the audience.

"The time was," said Fred, "when we could come to this old well and drink without fear and trembling, but since the hated redcoats have come we can drink here only at night."

"Yes," replied Terry, "but it won't always be so. When the Continentals come we will sweep them from the land and bury them deeper than the bottom of this old well."

"So we will," said Fred, "and face downwards at that! And now, friend, let's have the old song we have so often sung here, but we must sing low lest we be overheard," and with that, standing in the spotlight by the well-curb, with the woody scenery as backdrop, they sang 'The Old Oaken Bucket' in such low, sweet harmony that it touched every heart in the crowded house.

"At the end of the first verse they were greeted by a storm of applause. They started on the second verse and suddenly both stopped. Fred grasped Terry by the arm, exclaiming:

"Hush! Keep still! I hear something!" and then they listened, and the quiet was profound for a moment, broken abruptly by the hooting of an owl in the woody scenery. Then was heard the cry of a whippoorwill, followed by the howl of a wolf and later the yowl of a wildcat, after which the owl and the whippoorwill again chimed in.

"They're not redcoats, friend," said

Fred to Terry; 'even the wildcat and the wolf are better than they, so we will sing again.'

"They began once more the plaintive old song and when they finished the audience rose to its feet, stamped, clapped and cheered until they sang it over again. Then the rustics crept away in the woods and the lights went on. As they passed into the wings, the manager grasped each by the hand, declaring, 'One of the finest things I ever saw or heard. Your ventriloquism is simply perfect, Fearnot. The hooting of the owl, the cry of the whippoorwill, together with the howl of the wolf and the yowl of the bobcat, added a weirdness to the half-lighted woods scene that nearly made my flesh creep. That scene alone was worth the price of admission and fitted into the play as though it had been put there by the author.'

"That's right," laughed Fred, 'lay it on thick. You can't give me a swelled head.'

The next time readers of *Work and Win* saw Fred and Terry on stage was in No. 20, Fred Fearnot's Own Show, or, On the Road With a Combination, and they had probably improved their technique to the point where they could have played in a Broadway production. Here's the balance of the titles recording their experiences as actors: Nos. 69, Fred Fearnot's Minstrels, or, Terry's Great Hit as an End Man; 161, Fred Fearnot's Comic Opera, or, The Fun That Raised the Funds; 273, Fred Fearnot on the Stage, or, Before the Footlight's for Charity; 614, Fred Fearnot's Temperance Play, or, Fighting Drink With Drama; 686, Fred Fearnot's Return to the Stage, or, Playing His Best Part.

This blurb appears on the back covers of three consecutive issues of *Three Chums*, a short-lived Tousey weekly, Nos. 10 through 12, January, 1900: "These stories are written around the lives of two boys and a girl who are thrown together by fate, and form a compact to stick by each other through thick and thin, and be in every case 'All for one and one for all' (the slogan of Dumas' *Three*

Musketeers)." It hardly seems to fit a compact between two boys and a girl—you remember the old saying, "Two's company, three's a crowd." What the publisher (or editor) failed to say was that Dorothy Dare had a girl friend, Mamie Blair, thus squaring the triangle. These young people all aspired to make their mark on the stage; they have done fairly well as No. 10 opens, the title *Three Chums' Welcome*, or, *Playing in Ben's Own Town*:

"It was a success!"

"Indeed it was! Did you ever see such a crowded house?"

"I never did. And they didn't sit on their hands. They really enjoyed the play."

"It looked that way!"

"It was that way!"

"It was eleven o'clock on the night of November 29. The first production of Ben Bright's play *The Three Chums* had been given, and had, judging from the wild enthusiasm its rendering had aroused in the audience, scored a distinct and wonderful success.

"The theater had been crowded, every foot of standing room having been occupied, and even then many who had wished to see the play had been turned away, as it was a sellout.

"Mr. Hinkle, the stage manager, told Ben that in all his experience he had never seen the interest of a large audience so well sustained as it had been tonight.

"You have a splendid play, Mr. Bright," he said, "and you have an exceedingly well balanced company, the amateurs, without a single exception, playing like old veterans of the stage."

"I am glad to hear you say that, Mr. Hinkle," said Ben. "I think myself that they all did nicely."

(to be continued)

YOUR WIFE AND YOUR COLLECTION

By Jack Schorr

If you are thinking about becoming a juvenile book collector, be forewarned that eventually there will be at least one person sure to complain, and that is your wife. When you start to collect and you have anywhere from 100 to 300 books, it will present no problem. Your wife will smile as you show her a Tom Swift you read as a boy and she will remark something about "there being a boy in every man." But, my friend, wait until you have 4,500 juvenile books with more coming in every day! Your wife sees the shelf space on which she had tastefully placed a few books, along with a scattering of antiques, family heirlooms, here and there, usurped by your collection and that smile will disappear and you may hear, "I believe he's off his rocker." You tell her it's a lot of fun and these books are valuable, I can get \$20.00 for this one; she says, "I dare you," and you mutter something about its being the "only copy I have."

Of course, you can always tell her that you don't drink, gamble or chase women; that always gets you off the hook for a week or so. If, by any chance, any of the above are also your hobbies, along with collecting, I am sure the rest of your fellow collectors would like to know how you do it. Of course, the above remark about not gambling depends on your acquaintances. It always helps to have a few who are heavily in debt, because of following the horses, then your hobby and theirs will be in strong contrast. My trouble is that most of our male acquaintances are clergymen and Y.M.C.A. secretaries.

You will find it as a most satisfactory arrangement if you have a small room or building outside the living area for your books. Shelving can be had inexpensively by using shelving laid on four bricks at each end, and can be put up as high as eight feet. Keeping an eye out on houses or businesses being remodeled is a good source of picking up old

FOR SALE

Books by

Mary R. Rinehart

Edgar Wallace

E. Phillips Oppenheim

Eli A. Messier

Box 1122, Woonsocket, R. I. 02895

cupboards and shelving for nothing, sometimes.

Another advantage to having your books outside the living area is that the fumes from heating and cooking won't discolor your bindings. Gas fumes are bad on any type gold lettering on old bindings. Of course, if you have a room that's not being used and you can stock your books in there you have it made. Put several rows of shelves down the middle of floor space, as well as along the walls and run them floor-to-ceiling. Drop a couple of lights down and you will have a satisfactory arrangement, like they have in book stores. This keeps you from double rowing your books, which is not the best possible arrangement. Of course, this may cost a little, but if you are going to enjoy your hobby, then have it available and not in boxes or behind other books.

Of course, this isn't going to make your wife any happier, because if she walks in the room and sees all these rows and rows of mint copies, and if she can spell her name, she's going to estimate, at \$1.00 apiece, depending on what you told her you paid for them, how much you have tied up. You know, maybe boxes are better at that?

Another thing to remember, when you sell a book for 4.00 or more, or several for so much, show her the check so she can see it's "a good investment."

I often envy those stamp and coin collectors. They can spend \$100.00 and bring it home in their vest pocket. Did you ever try to get in the house with \$100.00 worth of books. It's more difficult than when your dad tried to smuggle in the bicycle he had for you at Christmas.

A friend of mine has a post office box which he has his books delivered to. Another has his delivered to his business address, but I consider these guys cowards. I have mine delivered to the house and then I meet the mailman at the door and hide the packages under the bushes. When I forgot about them overnight and woke up and heard it raining on my good copies of the Putnam Hale series

tucked under the snowball bush and my wife said, "What's the matter, dear?" as I dashed downstairs, my remark wasn't very convincing when I said, "I heard a noise down here." I thought I heard her say, "That's funny. I couldn't get him out of bed when I heard someone downstairs a while back."

Anyone else got any good suggestions on how to keep your wife happy and have a big book collection too?

Did you ever tell her you are collecting them for our boys to read? Well, I did, but that's another story.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Ed: Yesterday, I sold my entire novel collection to the City of San Diego Public Library. I hated to let it go but had no alternative. The Library plans to put it on display in the near future and there will be some publicity, so the public will be informed. If they write it up in the local papers I will send you a copy. Ray Mengar, San Diego, Calif.

Back numbers, Reckless Ralph's Dime Novel Roundup Nos. 1 to 237 inclusive. A number of reprints in the lower numbers (can't be helped). Also two indexes, novel catalogue, birthday number and the one number published of Pioneer and Scouts of the Old West. Single issues, 10c each.

All for \$24.00. Can you beat it.

Ralph F. Cummings

161 Pleasant St., So. Grafton, Mass.
01560

WANTED

The Beautiful Victim; or, The Elm City Tragedy, published by M. J. Ivers in 1881. Paper covers.

Edward T. LeBlanc

87 School St., Fall River, Mass. 02720

WANTED

Golden Days, Volumes 3, 16, 17 and 18. State price wanted. Will pay postage.

Arthur N. Carter

13-B Falmouth Street
Attleboro, Mass. 02703

MEMBERSHIP CHANGES

- 339 Fales Collection, New York University Library, 19 University Place, New York, N. Y. 10003 (New member)
 340 Evelyn B. Byrne, 277 E. 207th St., New York, N. Y. 10467 (New member)
 341 Annie L. Green, c/o Guide-Kalkhoff-Burr, 225 Varick St., New York, New York 10014 (New member)
 342 John L. Fell, Film Dept., San Francisco State College, 1600 Holloway Ave., San Francisco, Calif. 94132 (New member)

FOR SALE

Merriwell stories in Tip Top Weekly. Early and late numbers. Send want list; too many to catalog. Good condition and reasonable prices. Also, in clothbound first and later editions, stories by Sir Rider Haggard.

GUINON

Box 214, Little Rock, Ark. 72203

OLD PULP MAGAZINES WANTED

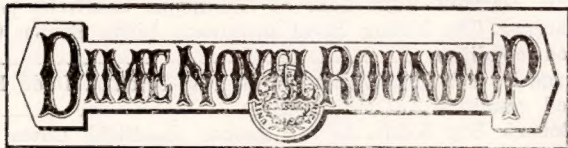
Such as Doc Savage, Shadow, Spider, Unknown, Phantom, Western Story, Wild West, G-S, Wings, "spicy" mags and many others in the all-fiction field. Must be in excellent condition. What have you? Send list and price wanted. No comics or books.

Back Numbers

Box 214, Little Rock, Ark. 72203

FOR SALE

Back issues of the



17 volumes. 204 consecutive numbers, 238 through 442.

\$25.00 Post paid

Edward T. LeBlanc, 87 School St., Fall River, Mass. 02720

FOR SALE

- TIP TOP WEEKLY, #709, 711, Very good condition ----- 75c each
 ALL SPORTS LIBRARY, #30, Excellent uncut condition ----- 1.50
 NEW BUFFALO BILL WEEKLY #167, 168, 169, 170, 172, fair condition only, back cover missing, condition of paper is excellent, not brittle ----- 50c each
 WORK AND WIN #115, 136, 168, 188, 201, 258, 301, 308, 432
 Good condition some have minor mending ----- \$1.00 each
 WORK AND WIN #40, 133, 143, 187, 202, 225, 234, 241, 294, 378.
 Fair condition, some have spine rolled, some have lose covers, 75c ea.
 WORK AND WIN #55, 58, 91, 144, 181, 190, 276, 316, 431. Poor
 condition but complete with covers. Not brittle ----- 50c each

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Post paid.

Edward T. LeBlanc, 87 School St., Fall River, Mass. 02720

FOR SALE

CLOTH BOUND BOYS BOOKS

Patten, Gilbert. On College Battlefields. Barse & Hopkins. End papers missing. Somewhat shaken	\$1.00
Standish, Burt L. Lefty Locke, Owner, B&H. VG condition	3.00
" The Making of a Big Leaguer, B&H Good condition	2.00
" Lefty of the Blue Stockings, B&H, binding slightly loose	1.50
Breckenridge, Gerald: The Radio Boys Seek the Lost Atlantis. Burt. VG condition	2.50
Chapman, Allen. Ralph of the Round House. G&D. Good	2.50
" Ralph on the Engine. Water stains on cover. G&D	1.50
Cheley, F. H. The Boy Scout Trail Blazers. Barse. Good condition	2.00
Durham, Victor G. The Submarine Boys for the Flag. Altemus, Good. slightly warped	1.50
" The Submarine Boys on Duty. Altemus. Good	2.50
" The Submarine Boys and the Middies, Altemus. Good	2.50
" The Submarine Boys' Trial Trip. Altemus. Good	2.50
" The Submarine Boys' Trial Trip. Altemus. Water stains	1.00
" The Submarine Boys' Lightning Cruise. Some water stains. Altemus	1.50
" The Submarine Boys and the Spies. Saalfeld. Good	1.00
Forbes, Graham B. The Boys of Columbia High. G&D. Good	2.00
Hancock, Harrie Irving. The High School Boys' Canoe Club. Altemus. Excellent condition	3.00
" The Grammar School Boys Snowbound. Good. Altemus	2.50
" Dave Darrin's First Year at Annapolis. Saalfeld. Good	1.50
Hunting, Gardner. The Young Rival Inventors. Little Brown Co. Good condition	2.00
Knapp, George L. A Young Volunteer at New Orleans. Dodd Mead. Good condition	2.00
Maitland, Robert. Boy Scouts to the Rescue. Saalfeld. Cover loose	1.00
Patchin, Frank G. The Pony Rider Boys in Montana. Saalfeld. Fair	1.00
" The Pony Rider Boys in Texas. Altemus. Good	2.50
" The Pony Rider Boys in the Ozarks. Altemus. Fair, some red ink stains on spine	1.00
Payson, Howard, Lt. The Boy Scouts at the Panama Canal. Hurst. Very good condition	3.00
" The Boy Scouts and the Army Airship. Hurst. Good, front end paper missing	2.00
Sherman, Harold M. Fight 'Em Big Three. Appleton. Very good	2.00
" Down the Ice. Goldsmith. Very good	1.00
" Captain of the Eleven. Goldsmith. Very good	1.50
" Bases Full. G&D. Home Run Series. Fair	1.50
" Crashing Through. G&D. Good	2.00
Standish, Winn. Jack Lorimer's Holiday. Burt. Fair	2.00
Stephens, C. A. On the Amazon. Hurst. Very good	3.00
" Off to the Geysers. Hurst. Very good	3.00
Strong, Paschal N. Three Plebes at West Point. Little Brown. VG cond.	2.00
Stuart, Gordon. Boy Scouts of the Air at Greenwood School. Reilly & Britton. VG condition	2.50
" Boy Scouts of the Air at Eagle Camp. Reilly & Britton. Excellent condition	3.00

Post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Edward T. LeBlanc, 87 School St., Fall River, Mass. 02720